

A Face In The Crowd

Mouthwash

Here I am another face in the crowd
Inhaling fumes and the traffic sound
As the people who walk past all talk
So loud, they're so proud
I cross the road as a fight breaks out
And the police try to calm it down
There's a thousand dreams that I've lost
And found in this town
It's dark and cloudy and raining and grey
But to me it's a beautiful day
I don't know nothing
But there's so much I want to say
Turn up my radio and turn off my phone
Ten million people and I'm all alone
Forget about everything
That I've ever known

We get high, we get low
We all feel the same
Amongst these codes and these zones
We find our brighter days
Hard times come then they go
But one thing stays the same
It's still a long road out just like yesterday

Friday night and I'm out on the town
Blinding lights and the music's loud
Won't let the worries of the week
All stress me out or get me down
Outside for a cigarette now
Under the stars and pollution clouds
As the people who walk past all shout
So loud, they're so proud
I work so hard for so little pay
Then the tax man takes some away
All I'm left with is some pocket change
Put out my cigarette and head back inside
Because tonight could be the night of my life
My only escape from working nine to five

We get high, we get low
We all feel the same
Amongst these codes and these zones
We find our brighter days
Hard times come then they go
But one thing stays the same
It's still a long road out just like yesterday